

Travelers' Guide.

Passenger trains arrive at the Reynoldsville station as follows:

Table with columns for Train No., Time, and Direction (Eastward/Westward).

REYNOLDSVILLE POST-OFFICE. Mails arrive and leave the post-office as follows:

Table with columns for Arrive and Depart times for various directions.

Arrives from Rathmel and Prescottville 11.30 a. m. Arrives from Panie Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2.30 p. m.

LOCAL LAONICS.

Subscribes for THE STAR. Shoes at Arnold's at cost.

Kris Kingle is on a hustle. Special term of court next month.

"Irish Aristocracy" to-morrow night. Did you get a World's Fair Souvenir Coin?

Try Robinson's 75 cent fancy slippers for men and boys.

The Falls Creek Herald issued twenty pages last Saturday.

Have you made up your list of good resolutions for 1893?

The deer hunting season closes to-morrow, Dec. 15th.

The gas meters of Reynoldsville made good time last month.

One car feed, one car salt, one car hay at J. C. King & Co's.

The street crossings were "out of sight" last week in the mud.

Mrs. B. E. Hoover gave a tea party to a large circle of friends last Friday evening.

"Irish Aristocracy" at the Reynolds opera house to-morrow, Thursday, evening.

A Marlin Safety Rifle, octogan barrel, 14 shots, 38 calibre, for \$15.00 at Riston's.

A shooting gallery has been opened in the room next door to Thomas Bros. barber shop.

The just and unjust who ventured out on the streets last evening walked on slippery places.

Three new crossings were put in near Jos. S. Morrow's store and Commercial Hotel last week.

The Big Run Weekly Echo entered upon its second year last week. The Echo is a new way paper.

Mr. O'Connors, of Rathmel, who died last week, was almost a centenarian. He was ninety-seven years old.

The DuBois Courier showed enterprise by giving its readers the President's message last Wednesday morning.

"Reddy, the Mail Girl," was greeted by a fair-sized audience at Reynolds opera house last Thursday evening.

Frank J. Black has had some improvements made in his already popular hotel, during the past week.

A few people in Reynoldsville amused themselves thawing pipes Monday morning. Sunday night was a trifle chilly.

It is rumored that the Judge of Jefferson county will be asked to grant four new retail liquor licenses for Reynoldsville.

William Matthews, of Rathmel, had the index finger of his right hand smashed last Thursday in attempting to jump off a train.

John Waite, of Sandy Valley, has a hankering after the office of County Treasurer and will very likely seek the office as a Republican candidate.

Genuine meerschaum pipes, imitation meerschaum pipes, briar pipes, genuine meerschaum cigar holders, French briar pipes, smoker's sets, &c., at Riston's.

All wishing something fine in pastel pictures for a Christmas gift, would do well to call at Corwin's studio and examine what he has in stock, as he is selling them cheap.

All persons who want World's Fair Souvenir Coins can get them from Fred. A. Alexander at Seeley, Alexander & Co's bank. Call early as the number is limited.

The Brookville Democrat says: Jefferson county Pomona Grange will meet at Brookwayville on Wednesday, Jan. 4th, 1893. Farmers' Institute at Punsutawney on Jan. 11th and 12th, 1893.

The repairing of the electric lights at the tannery has been completed and the employees went to work at the former time Monday morning, 6.45, and will now have fifty minutes for dinner.

If you want letter heads, note heads, envelopes, cards, or anything in the printing line, call at THE STAR office and get prices before you get the work done. Good work and low prices at this office.

Elisha Cox, of Washington township, bought the vacant lot lying between the A. V. R'y passenger station and the Italian's shoe shop, several weeks ago and sold it to the A. V. R'y Co. last Thursday.

The Penfield Weekly Press published a communication last week under the head "Reynoldsville," but three items out of the five were about Tyler and the other two would be just as applicable to Tyler as to Reynoldsville.

The District Conference committee to apportion the benevolence of the M. E. church, of the Clarion District, met at Brookville yesterday. Rev. Slattery, pastor of the M. E. church at this place, who is a member of the committee, attended the meeting.

Wm. M. Burge, the leading merchant of West Reynoldsville, is doing a large business in the grocery and confectionery line, he also handles clothing. He now has in a large stock of candies, oranges, &c., for the holiday trade. Call and get prices and see his candies.

Wm. T. Cox, postmaster, merchant, farmer and business man in general of Sandy Valley, is willing to serve the county in the capacity of a commissioner if the Republicans will concede him the nomination and he gets the required number of votes on election day.

A small blaze on the roof of Joseph Reed's house, near the R. & F. C. engine house, caused a little excitement in that neighborhood Monday afternoon. The fire is supposed to have caught from an engine passing by. It was discovered before much damage was done.

It is probable that the much talked of new schedule on the A. V. R'y will go into effect next Sunday. There will be very little change in the time of passenger trains at Reynoldsville only the Driftwood accommodation, which arrives here at 9.08 P. M., will be about twenty minutes earlier.

The following item appeared in the personal column of the Brookville Republican last week: "E. Neff, Esq., of Reynoldsville, prospective candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, is here this week for the double purpose of attending court and making his political wants known."

Mrs. J. W. Blaisdell, of Brookville, president of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the Clarion District, will talk to the Society at this place in the M. E. church at 3.00 o'clock to-morrow, Thursday, afternoon. All ladies of the church are especially requested to attend the meeting.

A special term of Court for the trial of civil cases, will be held at Brookville, beginning the second Monday of January, 1893, and continuing for one week or longer. Only one juror from Reynoldsville, John Reynolds, and one from Winslow township, William Kline, were drawn for the special term.

Brookwayville has ten passenger trains a day and yet the people of that village cannot come to Reynoldsville and get back the same day. The Record is agitating better accommodations so that the people of that section can get to Brookville, have a few hours to do business and get home the same day.

The improvements on Centennial hall have been completed and the interior is now an excellent place for lectures, entertainments, &c. A large platform in the rear and the raised seats add greatly to the hall. The seating capacity now is three hundred and fifty, but many more chairs can be put in if necessary. The lamps in front of the gallery should be raised so as to give the people a good view of the stage who occupy gallery seats.

The Grand Army Post of this place elected the following officers Tuesday night of last week. The officers-elect will be installed Jan. 3rd, 1893. They are as follows: Commander, Major Epler; Sr. Vice Commander, George H. Osburn; Jr. Vice Commander, F. K. Mullen; Quartermaster, Samuel Lattimer; Surgeon, Dr. J. W. Foust; Officer of the Day, E. Neff; Officer of the Guard, John J. Davis; Chaplain, Wm. Boyle; Trustee, Geo. Mellinger.

At a regular meeting of the W. R. C., held in the G. A. R. hall Friday, Dec. 9th, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Sallie McCreight; Sr. Vice, Mrs. Ella Dunsmore; Secretary, Miss Minnie Ewing; Treasurer, Mrs. Julia Reynolds; Chaplain, Mrs. J. L. Ewing; Conductor, Mrs. Jennie A. Barclay; Asst. Con., Mrs. Carrie Allbright; Guard, Mrs. Mary Mahoney; Asst. Guard, Joanna Anderson. The officers-elect will be installed January 3rd, 1893, the same evening of the Grand Army installation.

J. W. Boner, an enterprising farmer of Sandy Valley, now has good spring water running into his house and barn. The water is piped eighteen hundred feet. D. W. Atwater, the plumber of Reynoldsville, put down the pipe for Mr. Boner. During the water famine this summer, when it was with difficulty Mr. Boner got sufficient water to supply their wants, the spring that has just been brought into use was continually filled with pure cold water. A watering trough has also been put in near Mr. Boner's barn for the benefit of the public.

Provides for two Days.

The hotel men of Reynoldsville who were requested to appear before the court last week for keeping their bars open on the 25th of June, a special election day at this place, were called last Wednesday and after Frank J. Black, of Hotel McConnell, was asked a few questions they were all discharged. The law provides for but two election days in a year on which bar-rooms are compelled to be closed.

A Word Defined.

Several weeks ago in speaking of a girl who weighed one hundred and eighty-five pounds when ten years old, we said she was a monstrosity. For the benefit of those who are not familiar with the word and are making a fuss about its being used in that case, we quote Webster on the word. Monstrosity: out of the common order of nature, unnatural; enormous; huge; extraordinary; wonderful. There are other definitions given for the word.

Come by Express.

Congress having passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to lotteries, the Louisiana State Lottery Co. now make use of Express Companies to transact their business. Last week about one hundred and fifty small packages, containing various kinds of printed matter for the above named lottery, was received at the American Express office at Reynoldsville for citizens of this place. The Lottery Co. had to pay ten cents for each package which would not have cost over two cents by mail.

Not a Fraud.

A. W. Feely, of Clarion, agent for Chicago Magnetic Shields, was in Reynoldsville last week and Prof. Spear, of Chicago, lectured for Mr. Feely. The general impression seemed to be that it was a fake, and the attendance at Centennial hall, where the lectures were given, was not large. Mr. Feely is an honorable citizen of Clarion and is not a patent medicine fraud. Prof. Spear is a good talker and said many good things, and in consideration of the fact that the lectures were free the hall should have been crowded every evening.

Died Suddenly.

Prof. W. R. Bratt, well known in Reynoldsville as a dancing master, died at the home of his mother in Allegheny last Thursday. He was thirty-eight years old and unmarried. Prof. Bratt and Frank J. Black were very warm friends and Mr. Black received a letter several days before the "Scythe of Time" performed its unerring work, making arrangements for the two gentlemen to attend Cleveland's inauguration. They attended the inauguration together eight years ago. Mr. Black was greatly surprised to hear the sad news, as he did not even know that the Prof. was sick.

Irish Aristocracy.

Rice & Abbott's comedians appeared last night to a large audience at the opera house, and if any one went away dissatisfied we have yet to hear of him. The company is just what it is claimed to be, and the performances irresistibly funny. Carroll and Kane, the young Irish comedians, are artists of rare ability and as laugh provokers have few rivals. It is worthy of mention that every act on the program was produced on the stage. In fact the show is just as advertised. As mirth-provokers they are certainly a success.—DuBois Courier, Dec. 13. At Reynolds opera house to-morrow evening.

Nine Snow Storms.

It is a long established rule with the weather wise and those who forecast the weather that the number of snows to occur during the winter is always determined by the date of the month on which the first snow falls. As the first snow fell for the winter of 1892-3 was recorded on November 9th, ("and the next day it snowed") it necessarily follows that in accordance with this rule we are to have nine genuine old fashioned snow storms this winter and before the setting in of spring. This rule, it is said, is very rarely to be found at fault, and its accuracy will be closely watched by many skeptical persons.—Ridgway Democrat.

A Strange Character.

Policeman Mincer arrested the man yesterday forenoon who has been causing considerable commotion among the ladies of this town for several weeks by his suspicious actions. The fellow was taken to Burgess Hays' office and given a hearing. He says his name is Thos. Brown and that he was born in Pittsburg twenty-four years ago. The man was put in the lock-up and kept until this morning and then released on the promise that he would leave town. He is heading for Punsutawney. The fellow says he was locked up at DuBois one night. The Burgess offered to get money and buy him a ticket to Pittsburg, but he refused to go to the "Smoky City." The man was poorly clad and Policeman Mincer offered to give him a better pair of pants than what he had on, but the fellow refused and said he could buy his clothing, and yet he did not have a cent and had been begging bread that morning.

Try it One Year.

There are a number of people in this town who want the local papers to make mention of any event that happens in which they are interested, mention their names when they go visiting or announce to the public that Mr. and Mrs. Blank are visiting at their place, and then borrow a neighbor's paper to see how their names look in print, overlooking the important fact that they should help support a paper by handing in their names accompanied with one dollar and fifty cents. A good resolution to make just now is to subscribe for THE STAR for one year.

A Winter Scene.

Bell Bros. show window presents a pretty appearance. The top and sides of the window are beautifully arranged with various kinds of handkerchiefs, &c., and the lower part represents a winter scene on a farm. A little house stands at the top of the hill and a rail fence surrounds the farm as seen from the main road that passes below the field. A little stream runs through the field which is frozen over. Everything is covered with snow. Bobby Swartz or Merton Gray, the attendants have been careless and allowed two sheep to get out of the fold and they are standing out in the field in the snow and cold. Look as you pass by. Will Bell, manager of the store, is quite a genius in making windows attractive.

The W. R. C.

Mrs. Sarah Schultze, of Lock Haven, State Inspector for the Woman's Relief Corps, inspected the Jefferson county Corps last week. She inspected the Reynoldsville Corps Tuesday night and says it is one of the best Corps it has been her privilege to inspect. The Reynoldsville Corps is composed of whole-souled women who take an interest in the work and never grow weary of well doing, and that is the secret of their success. There are other Corps that have more wealthy members than the one at Reynoldsville, yet they do not carry in stock the large supply of real genuine "good cheer" to be found in the lodge at this place. Willing hands and warm sympathetic hearts are not strangers in the W. R. C. here.

A Disregard for Sunday.

One week ago last Sunday the smooth ice on the mill dam at Prescottville had such an attraction for the boy with skates that a hundred, more or less, could not resist the temptation to smuggle their skates from under the parental roof and join in disgracing the pretty winter face of the mill dam. Will E. Black, foreman of this office, gave expression to his opinion of such desecration in the following lines: To skate upon the ice they say is one delightful feat, But such sport upon the Sabbath day Ought to be conceded bad. The laws to all are very plain, Then skating all refute, And on this day do refrain To save your good repute. To keep this day in deep repose Such reckless boys in their minority A fine upon each one impose By those who be in authority.

Wink at it.

The ordinance passed recently by the Council to protect the merchants and people in general of our town from the installment agents, peddlers and street fakirs, seems to be a dead letter. If the law is no good, why call it a law? If it will stand the test, then why not enforce it? Several weeks ago a spectacle man disposed of his goods on our streets and paid nary a cent of license, notwithstanding the fact that officers were notified of his presence. For the past week several fellows have been "doing" the town with certain articles on the installment plan. This cannot be a secret to some of the officers, and yet it is winked at. Is the thing a farce? Why not see to it that all such men pay a license and then expend the money in buying necessary things for the fire companies? Four or five extra policemen have been appointed to look after peddlers and street fakirs, but where are they?

Was it Murder?

Curtis Pierce, who mysteriously disappeared on the Fourth of July and whose remains were found in a bad state of decomposition in an abandoned coal bank on the farm of Wallace Pierce, in Gaskill township eight or ten days ago, leaves a mother, brother and sister at Rathmel to mourn for him. Was it murder? It is said that when last seen the young man wore a watch and chain and had from \$150 to \$300 in money, but they were not found with the body. The man's throat had been cut, and an ordinary-sized pen knife, with the large blade open, was found lying on his breast. A stiff hat that he wore when last seen was missing and a cap was found beside him in its stead. The Punsutawney Spirit says: "After sufficient deliberation the coroner's jury came to the conclusion that the deceased had come to his death by his own hands. Pierce had received an injury to the spine from the falling of a limb while at work in the woods, which affected his mind, and at times was quite despondent. The theory was that in one of these fits of despondency he had gone into the mine and killed himself."

Indian Clubs, Boxing Gloves, U. M. C. shells, Shot, Powder, in fact everything in the sporting goods line, at Riston's.

Lost Her Nerve.

Miss May Iseman, a young lady of Reynoldsville who possesses rare musical talent and who ordinarily is not easily frightened, lost some of her bravery last Wednesday evening when an unknown man caught her by the shoulder in their parlor and whirled her around several times. A small man had been seen loitering on Hill street near Mr. Iseman's residence early in the evening and when any person walked towards him the man would keep out of their way. Mrs. Iseman went to church and May was left alone, but several lady friends soon called and remained until a few minutes before Mrs. Iseman returned. May heard some one coming and looked out and saw her mother at the front gate and she stepped out, but did not close the front door tightly, and the two ladies walked around to the other side of the house to see if the suspicious looking chap was still lingering in that neighborhood. Returning, May stepped in first, there being no light in the parlor, and just as she got into the room a man grabbed her and whirled her around rapidly and then ran out at the side door. Whether the man had gone into the house to immediately steal what he could find or hide until the family had retired, of course, is not known, but evidently the ladies returned too quickly for him and he made a hasty exit. The following morning there were foot prints under all the windows giving evidence that the fellow had been examining the house. May is not quite as brave after night now as she was before.

An Old Tale.

One day this week Captain Alfred Herdman, of Jefferson county, was in the city. He is a mining engineer, and has been in the employ for a couple of years of the coal companies operating in that section. It has been since he came there a notion of his that somewhere in the mountains of Elk or Jefferson counties rock might be found that would be discovered to contain silver or other valuable metal. Mr. Herdman was for a year or two a mining engineer in Colorado, and his experience in the silver country rather added to his faith in the prospects of valuable mineral in the counties below us. A few days ago he heard reports of a find of silver in the barrens between Ridgway and DuBois, but being busy he gave it no attention. Later he was at Renovo, and there was shown a piece of rock said to be from the new discovery. The rock, he says, is a fine specimen of excellent galena, carrying silver in unusual quantity. The location of the whole thing is kept a secret, but enough has been said of it to give a vague idea of the place of the find. Whether precious metals exist in the Allegheny mountains in any quantity is open to doubt. According to all the theories of geologists it is hopeless to look for more than traces of them. And yet in the southern states in practically the same formation gold has been mined for years and years. One of the first mints in the Union coined the gold of the Appalachian mountains at Dahlonega in Georgia. One of the oldest Indian traditions has been the existence of lead and silver in Northwestern Pennsylvania, and the old inhabitants all had faith in it. If what Mr. Herdman saw was found in these mountain there is plenty more of it, and is worth hunting for.

The Small Blaze.

Last Friday night after many of the good citizens had gone to bed the cry of fire! fire! was sent out on the chilly air and soon people were hurrying along to find the cause of alarm. It proved to be an old stable, near Centennial hall, belonging to Peter Snyder. There was nothing in the stable but some old harness, part of an old sled and a few other little articles. The stable was not being used at the time and the supposition is that a tramp was lodging there all night and accidentally set it on fire or else some one full of more devilishness than common sense set it on fire for pure heinousness. The fire company soon gained the victory over the fire fiend. The charred frame of the stable is still standing as a credit to our firemen and the good water supply of the town. No one can stand by and see the power and force of the water here and not feel thankful that we have such a good protection. We don't take a back seat for any town within a radius of many miles when it comes to water works. There are a few things, however, for Council to look after and which needs prompt attention. First a good light at the hose house and see that it is light every night, and then their should be heat in the building. After a fire on a cold night it is almost impossible to handle the hose because they freeze. A tower, which is badly needed, was talked of but it has only "gone up" in talk. These things would not be very expensive and are real necessities. When men are willing to join the fire company and work hard to save the property of others, they should be given all the conveniences possible without being compelled to even ask for them. Then, again, why not have a fire bell? Our councilmen should see to it that nothing be left undone to encourage the fire companies.

PERSONALS.

Rev. H. G. Furbay was in Pittsburg this week.

George Harris, of Beechtree, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Gibson went to Brookville Monday afternoon.

Joseph H. Nichols was bedfast last week with la grippe.

Fred. Reed spent several days the past week at DuBois.

Miss Myrtle Geis, of Getstown, is visiting Mrs. Ed. Swenson.

Mrs. Charles Hempel spent Sunday with friends at Fairmont.

Mrs. Caleb Tiley is visiting friends at Maysville and New Bethlehem.

Jim Thomas, a barber of Brookville, visited his brothers here yesterday.

Mrs. George Mellinger and daughter, Lydia, visited friends at Brookville this week.

Miss Annie Bowser, of Winslow, Pa., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Geo. F. Cant.

Miss Emma Reams, of Luthersburg, Pa., visited F. K. Arnold's family last week.

W. S. McLain and Geo. Spivey, of Pittsburg, were visitors at C. Mitchell's last week.

Mr. Fish, proprietor of the Punsutawney opera house, was in Reynoldsville Saturday.

David Fisher, of Pittsburg, spent Sunday at J. T. Coax's "Valley Home" near Reynoldsville.

Mrs. J. K. Brown, of Summerville, attended Mrs. B. E. Hoover's tea party last Friday evening.

Rev. L. W. Showers, of Sherratt, Armstrong county, visited friends in this section last week.

G. M. McDonald, a student in District Attorney McCracken's law office, spent Sunday in this section.

Wilson Swartz, who has been at Troutville for some time painting, returned home this week.

Miss Annie Walker, of Trade City, visited her sister, Mrs. B. E. Hoover, at this place during the past week.

Prof. W. H. Quigley, the pleasant school teacher of Sykesville, was in Reynoldsville on business Saturday.

Bert and Reed Repsher, who are going to open a cigar factory in Punsutawney, went to that town yesterday morning.

E. C. Sencor, Henry M. Iseman and Martin Hetrick went to Penfield last Friday to spend a few days hunting for deer, bear, or any other game.

Miss Ella Seeley, the talented artist of Reynoldsville who has been at Pittsburg several months taking painting lessons, returned home last week.

Thomas Hilson came to Reynoldsville direct from England last Thursday and went from here to Big Run. Thomas and family sailed "over the deep blue sea" on the "Anchorage."

Dr. J. W. Foust, postmaster at Reynoldsville, has been appointed postoffice inspector for Jefferson county. He inspected the offices at Brockwayville, Lane's Mills and Clarion Mines yesterday.

J. W. Phillippi and J. M. Norris, two gentlemen of Winslow township, went to Harrisburg Monday to attend the 20th annual meeting of the State Grange. Mr. Norris is a delegate from the Paradise Grange.

Miss Nannie Furgeson, a fair maiden of Putneyville, Armstrong county, who has been spending considerable time in Reynoldsville the past few years, went to her home Saturday where she will remain several months.

Ira Beebe, who is now making his home with his son-in-law, William Lucas, on Grant street, has been confined to the house for over eight weeks. Mr. Beebe is almost three years past the three score and ten line in life's journey.

Rev. Jas. Jones, Baptist minister of Johnsonburg, spent Sunday in Reynoldsville and preached in the Baptist church Sunday morning. Rev. Jones represents the American Bible Association and will return to town this week and remain for some time to sell bibles.

John McConnell, an energetic young man of Beechwoods who decided about five years ago to "go west and grow up with the country," returned to the scenes of his boyhood days last Saturday. He will remain at home until spring and then return to North Dakota, where he has taken up land adjoining that which Mr. Jas. Thompson, of Reynoldsville, owned and sold recently.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McEntire left here this morning for Philadelphia where "Jack," as he is familiarly known, will go to the Jefferson Medical Hospital for treatment for a sore of some kind which has eaten a hole through the roof of his mouth about the size of a silver five cent piece. A swollen place in the roof of his mouth, nearly eight weeks ago, was the beginning of the trouble and then it became ulcerated. When Mr. McEntire breathes he can feel the air coming into his mouth through the hole, and if he puts a table spoonful of water into his mouth a portion of it comes out through his nose. The doctors have not given it a name yet, but advised him to go to Philadelphia.